

FAMILY GUY

"Lois Pewterschmidt Griffin"

Production #5ACX12

Written by

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Directed by

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Created by

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TABLE DRAFT
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“LOIS PEWTERSCHMIDT GRIFFIN ”

CAST LIST FOR #5ACX12:

PETER GRIFFIN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....	ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....	SETH GREEN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....	MILA KUNIS (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
911 OPERATOR.....	TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
AIDE.....	TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
ANGELA.....	CARRIE FISHER (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
BEE.....	TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
BLUE HERON.....	TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
CLEVELAND.....	MIKE HENRY
DIANE SIMMONS.....	LORI ALAN (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
DINTY MOORE.....	TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
DON MOST.....	TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
DR. HARTMAN.....	SETH MACFARLANE
FILIPINO WOMAN.....	TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
GARDENER.....	TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
GEORGE CLOONEY.....	TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
GERMAN WOMAN #1.....	TBD (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
GERMAN WOMAN #2.....	TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
GIRL SCOUT MOM.....	TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
GRANDDAUGHTER.....	TBD (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
GRANDSON.....	TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
HERBERT.....	MIKE HENRY
HOMELESS GUY.....	TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
HOMELESS WOMAN.....	TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
HOUSEWIFE.....	TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
HYENA.....	TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
INJURED MAN.....	TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
JIM VARNEY.....	TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
JOE.....	PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
JOSH.....	TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
JOURNALIST.....	TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

LAST GUY TO SPEAK.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
 LATINO MAN.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
 MAILMAN.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
 MAN.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
 MAN'S WIFE.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
 MAN AT PARADE.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
 MAN AT TABLE.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
 MAYOR GIULIANI.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
 MAYOR WEST.....ADAM WEST (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
 MORT.....JOHNNY BRENNAN (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
 OLLIE WILLIAMS.....PHIL LAMARR (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
 PASSER-BY #1.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
 PASSER-BY #2.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
 PASSER-BY #3.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
 PASSER-BY #4.....TBD (SUB: DAVE HEMINGSON)
 POPE.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
 PRINCIPAL SHEPHERD.....GARY COLE (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
 QUADRIPLAGIC MAN.....SETH MACFARLANE
 QUADRIPLAGIC WOMAN.....SETH MACFARLANE (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
 QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
 TV ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
 TOBY.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
 TOM TUCKER.....SETH MACFARLANE
 TRASHY-LOOKING GIRL.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
 TRICIA TAKANAWA.....ALEX BORSTEIN
 UNSHAVEN GUY.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
 WOMAN.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
 WOMAN AT PARADE.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. WINDING COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

The Griffins' station wagon, with luggage strapped to the roof, winds along a wooded road.

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - SAME

The FAMILY sits in the car.

PETER

Boy, it was nice of Quagmire to let us use his cabin for our family vacation.

LOIS

Why did you just say that?

PETER

What? I was just commenting on his generosity.

LOIS

Yeah, but that seems like something you would've said before we left the house. Or right after he made the offer. But even then, you wouldn't have put all that information in there, you would've just said "Boy, that was nice of Quagmire."

PETER

Well, then some people might not know what we were talking about. Anyway, I hope this goes better than our last vacation. Way too many distractions.

EXT. BEACH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

We see Peter and Lois from behind, sitting in deck chairs and looking out at a beautiful beach with Coronas on a table between them. We hear the sound of the **waves** and **the cry of seagulls**.

At the shoreline, Meg strolls in, wearing a bathing suit and stops between Lois and Peter, spoiling their otherwise perfect view. Peter and Lois shift in their chairs, trying to look past Meg. Peter takes his Corona bottle and flings it towards Meg, barely missing her head. A beat, then Lois flings her bottle, **cracking** Meg squarely in the head. Meg drops out of frame, unconscious. Peter and Lois pick up two more beers and gently **blow** into the bottles. We hear a **low note**.

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

CHRIS

Why were we just silent for the last
ten seconds?

PETER

Guys, guys, calm down, we're almost
there, all right? Let's not pick
apart the entire fabric of our
universe. Hey, there's the cabin.

MEG

Wow, we didn't pass one funny sign on
the way here.

PETER

Dammit, Meg, what did I just say?!

EXT./ESTAB. CABIN - DAY

The Griffins' wagon pulls up to the cabin.

INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

They enter the cabin. It's done up in the same bachelor
style as Quagmire's house.

LOIS

Well, this looks comfortable.

Peter sits down on the couch.

PETER

Ah, this is gonna be a relaxing
weekend.

Lois **flicks on** a light switch. Suddenly a noxious gas **sprays** out of a vent above Peter, knocking him out. Then a pair of mechanical arms descend and **tear off** his shirt and pants in one quick move. A disco ball quickly **drops** from the ceiling and "**Love's Theme**" by the Love Unlimited Orchestra begins to play. Lois quickly **switches** the switch off.

BRIAN

Uch, will you look at that? That's disgusting.

ADJUST TO INCLUDE Stewie, who stands frozen in fear next to a small sculpture.

STEWIE

I can't look, Brian. There's a ceramic hobo clown to my left and I'm afraid if I move, he'll get me.

We hear a **noise** coming from upstairs.

MEG

What was that?

BRIAN

I think it came from upstairs.

The family, minus Peter, walks upstairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

They open the master bedroom door to find a GIRL tied to the bed. Quagmire stands beside the bed, wearing an open kimono with nothing but a Speedo underneath. His face is painted white with traditional Japanese make-up. He does a series of ceremonial, Geisha-like poses.

QUAGMIRE

(JAPANESE MOANS)

He throws off the kimono and prepares to climb on top of the girl. He freezes when he sees the Griffins.

QUAGMIRE (CONT'D)

Oh. Hey. Uh... I know this looks a little sketchy, but if it makes it any more palatable for you, this girl has no family.

LOIS

(UNCOMFORTABLE LAUGH) Well, this is awkward, Glenn. You told Peter we could use the cabin this week.

QUAGMIRE

Yeah, I said you guys could use it. I didn't say I wouldn't be here.

Peter groggily enters, still naked.

PETER

What the hell happened? I just woke up, my clothes were gone, and I found fifty dollars on my chest.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Peter and Chris hike through the woods.

PETER

Beautiful country, isn't it, Chris?

CHRIS

God, it is peaceful, Dad. No question.

PETER

Just be careful, 'cause they got a lot of big ol' wilderness bugs out here.

A very large BEE **flies** slowly out from behind a tree and hovers in front of them.

BEE

Oh, hey, y'all best be careful or I'm gonna sting ya with my stinger. Oh no! But then I's gonna die if I sting you. That's okay, I'm only gonna live about twenty-four hours anyways. First, I'm gonna fly past and graze you on your ear. Get y'all nice and scared. Then I'm gonna fly all around your children, scare them too. Buzz, buzz, buzz. You know what, I'm not gonna sting y'all after all. And that's my choice. Y'all ain't worth it. I'm just gonna head on over to that flower and suck on that stamen like there's no tomorrow.

EXT. DIFFERENT PART OF THE WOODS - DAY

Brian and Stewie walk with wicker baskets, inspecting bushes.

STEWIE

Brian, how many years have I been saying you and I should go berry picking?

BRIAN

A lot of years, Stewie.

STEWIE

Wait a minute. Do you know where we are, Brian? This is a very special place. They say once every hundred years in this spot, Donny Most rises from the mist.

BRIAN

I think that's just a legend.

STEWIE

Well, that's because you're-- (GASP)

Look!

ANGLE ON a misty part of the woods. DONNY MOST slowly rises from the mist as a chorus sings.

CHORUS (V.O.)

DONNY MOST / DONNY MOST / HE WAS RALPH
ON "HAPPY DAYS" / DONNY MOST / DONNY
MOST / NOW HE RISES FROM THE HAZE.

Donny stops rising.

DON MOST

Actually, it's Don Most now.

Donny begins to slowly descend back into the earth.

CHORUS (V.O.)

DONNY MOST / DONNY MOST / SUNDAY,
MONDAY, HAPPY DAYS.

STEWIE (V.O.)

And then, just as suddenly, he was
gone.

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE WOODS - SUNSET

The family sits around a campfire. Peter bundles up a bunch of sausages with a rope.

PETER

Now, watch carefully, you guys.

He **throws** an end of the rope over a high tree branch. He **hoists** it aloft as the rest of the family looks on.

PETER (CONT'D)

Out here in the woods, you gotta hang
your food up high so the Pope won't
get it.

THE POPE enters and immediately begins **jumping** for the food
bundle.

POPE

You gotta da hot links? Come on, the
Pope-a wanted da hot links.

The Pope growls in frustration. He turns and sees a nearby
SUV. The Pope **smashes** the back window and pulls out a bunch
of food inside. He **snacks** on it, like a bear.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

The family sits around the campfire with Quagmire. They
toast marshmallows. Peter takes out his guitar.

PETER

All right, who's ready for a campfire
song, huh?

MEG

Oh, come on dad, that's lame.

LOIS

It's not lame, Meg. Look, those
people over there are having a good
time.

ZIP PAN TO REVEAL the QUADRIPLEGIC MAN and HIS WIFE by a
campfire. The Quadriplegic Man has a guitar laying limply
across his lap.

QUADRIPLEGIC MAN

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
WHEN SHE COMES.

QUADRIPLEGIC WOMAN

WHEN SHE COMES.

QUADRIPLEGIC MAN

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
WHEN SHE COMES.

QUADRIPLEGIC WOMAN

WHEN SHE COMES.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Peter and the family sit around the campfire. Peter has a guitar.

PETER

All right, here's a little tune
inspired by one of the great legends
of the Old West. (BEGINS TO PLAY)
THERE ONCE WERE TWO COWBOYS / WHO WERE
ALONE OUT ON THE TRAIL / AND THEY
DISCOVERED THEY COULD HAVE SEX WITH
ANOTHER MALE / NOW THEY'RE HAVING BUTT
SEX / COWBOY BUTT SEX / SODOMAY-HEE.
Come on, everybody. SODOMAY-HEE-HEE /
SODAMAY-HEE.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - LATER

The family and Quagmire sit around the campfire. Quagmire holds a flashlight up under his face to look super scary.

QUAGMIRE

--And when he woke up in the
morning... she was still in his bed!
(SCREAMS)

Everyone looks blankly at him.

CHRIS

That's it?

QUAGMIRE

Yeah. And then she wanted to make him eggs! Aaaa! (BEAT) And he said, "Oh, I don't have time, I've got a meeting at twelve thirty." And she said, "I'll drive you there!" Aaaa! (BEAT) And he said, "No, no, it's at my office, it's like a half hour commute." And she said, "I don't mind, it's on the way to my kid's pre-school." Aaaa! Aaaa! Aaaa! Aaaa!

EXT. LAKE - DAY

Peter and Lois exit the cabin, in swim gear.

LOIS

(CALLING OFF INTO HOUSE) C'mon kids, we're going down to the lake for a swim!

PETER

You know, it's early enough that I bet we beat that douchebag blue heron.

He starts to walk forward then stops, noticing something O.S.

PETER (CONT'D)

Ah, dammit!

ANGLE ON the shore, where A BLUE HERON is **snapping up** a FISH. It swallows the fish then turns to the family.

BLUE HERON

Oh, you guys just waking up? I've been up for hours, got a work-out in, cranked out a few postcards. Got some bagels.

(MORE)

BLUE HERON (CONT'D)

You guys should've got up early
though, there's only pumpernickel
left. You owe me eight dollars.

The family runs into the water, and they start **swimming**
around.

CHRIS

Aaaaa, it's freezing!

PETER

C'mon, Chris, it feels good. It makes
you feel alive, like the feeling you
get from a no-reason boner at work.

INT. PAWTUCKET PATRIOT BREWERY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter walks past ANGELA with a pronounced stoop, with his arm
slung awkwardly.

PETER

Hey, Angela. Work stuff, huh?

EXT. LAKE - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

MEG

This water feels kinda funny.

LOIS

Yeah, and it smells bad.

Chris suddenly pulls out a lump of his own hair.

CHRIS

Aaaa! Dad, look!

Peter pulls out a lump of his hair.

PETER

Holy crap!

The family begins **yelling** in fear as they pull out chunks of
their own hair. They run to the shore, with their hair
falling off them all the while. When they finally reach the
shore, they're hairless.

LOIS

Oh my god, what the hell is wrong with
this lake?!

BRIAN

I think it's a safe bet that that's
responsible.

Brian points O.S. **ZIP PAN TO REVEAL** two large waste pipes,
emptying waste into the lake. Farther in the distance,
between the trees, we can see a large plant that reads:
"Quahog Oil Refinery."

LOIS

Oh my god, they can just dump their
waste into the lake? This can't be
legal.

PETER

What kind of world is this where you
can't even trust the oil companies
anymore?

Brian stands by the shore, with fur, only from his neck up.
Stewie walks into frame and points at Brian's butt.

STEWIE

Hey, you've got a tattoo.

BRIAN

(TURNING) No I don't.

STEWIE

Is that Ziggy?

BRIAN

No.

STEWIE

You have a Ziggy tattoo?

BRIAN

Jesus.

STEWIE

Why do you have a Ziggy tattoo?

BRIAN

I just used to think... he was kinda
funny, we should, ah, we should get to
the hospital.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family (we don't see Stewie yet) sits in the living room wearing 18th century European powdered wigs.

CHRIS

Mom, how long do we have to wear these
wigs?

LOIS

Until our hair grows back, Chris.

MEG

Dad, you couldn't have gotten us
anything more stylish?

ANGLE ON Stewie, who wears a Mozart wig. He sits in front of his little toy piano.

STEWIE

Oh, I don't think it's so bad. I feel
rather like Mozart.

BRIAN

Hey, Stewie, play Haydn.

Stewie plays a **short segment from a Haydn piece**. Lois, Meg and Chris **clap** and **laugh**. Brian picks Stewie up and turns him over, as in "Amadeus."

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Now play Handel.

Stewie plays a **short segment from a Handel piece** upside-down. Lois, Meg and Chris **clap** and **laugh**.

ANGLE ON Peter, who stands in the background with a black stick mask over his face.

PETER

(SOLEMN) Play Peter Griffin.

STEWIE

Ah, now that is a challenge.

Stewie clunkily plays "**Heart and Soul**" with a Neanderthal look on his face. He **laughs** as Chris, Lois, Meg and Brian **laugh**. Stewie finishes by lifting up the flap of his overalls and **blowing a fart**. **ANGLE ON** Peter, who stares darkly.

INT. 18TH CENTURY ASYLUM - DAY (FLASHFORWARD)

An OLD PETER, with long, white Salieri hair, talks to a PRIEST.

OLD PETER

Go ahead, mock me. Laugh! But it
wasn't Stewie laughing at me. It was
god!

We hear a blast of "**Mozart's Requiem**" as Peter makes a stricken gesture with one hand on his chest and the other in the air.

EXT./ESTAB. CITY HALL - DAY

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - SAME

MAYOR WEST sits at his desk. His eyes are closed.

MAYOR WEST

Hello, enormous ass in my imagination.
Why, you're enormous and you're not
fooling anyone with that sweater
around your waist.

An AIDE enters.

AIDE

Sir, Lois Griffin is here to see you.

MAYOR WEST

All right, send her in.

Lois enters.

LOIS

Mayor West, I'm here as an outraged citizen. I have to talk to you about the dumping that's going on in Quahog Lake.

MAYOR WEST

And I have to talk with you about my idea to replace the four pockets on a pair of pants with one giant pocket.

LOIS

That oil refinery is emptying all their toxic waste into the lake. I mean, you couldn't possibly have sanctioned that kind of blatant industrial pollution, could you?

MAYOR WEST

Yeah, I told them it was fine.

LOIS

What?

MAYOR WEST

And in return, I get free oil for my hair.

EXT. STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Mayor West stands on a street corner with slicked-back hair. A WOMAN stands a few feet in front of him, waiting for a bus.

MAYOR WEST

Hey, baby, want some Adam West penis?

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

Wait a minute. This is how you run
our town? You take bribes from
corporate fat cats?

MAYOR WEST

I resent that, Lois. I pride myself
on the fact that I'm honest, decent,
upstanding, dashing and daring,
courageous and caring, faithful and
friendly with stories to share. ALL
THROUGH THE FOREST THEY SING OUT IN
CHORUS / MARCHING ALONG AS THEIR SONG
FILLS THE AIR!

LOIS

You're completely insane.

MAYOR WEST

GUMMI BEARS / BOUNCING HERE AND THERE
AND EVERYWHERE / HIGH ADVENTURE THAT'S
BEYOND COMPARE / THEY ARE THE GUMMI
BEARS / THEY ARE THE GUMMI BEARS!

LOIS

I am not gonna stand by while you let
this town be destroyed by corruption!
Mr. Mayor, I promise you this: next
election, I'm gonna run against you.
And I'm going to win.

MAYOR WEST

All right, Mrs. Griffin, you wanna
run? Let's start right now.

Mayor West runs out of the room. We hear his **footsteps** running off down the hall.

MAYOR WEST (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I'm way ahead of you! Aaaa! Stairs!

We hear him **fall down stairs**.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

CHYRON: 3 months later

INT. CHANNEL 5 NEWSROOM - DAY (ON TV)

TOM TUCKER and DIANE SIMMONS sit behind the news desk.

TOM TUCKER

Good evening, Quahog. I'm Tom Tucker.

DIANE SIMMONS

And I'm Diane Simmons. The Quahog
mayoral race is heating up with
incumbent Adam West squaring off
against challenger Lois Griffin.

TOM TUCKER

Which leads many political analysts to
ask the question, can a woman really
be mayor? Or will she just bleed all
over the city? Stay with us.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

The family works on various forms of campaign materials:
signs, buttons, posters, t-shirts, bumper stickers, etc.,
which read, "Lois Griffin For Mayor."

LOIS

You guys, I can't tell you how much I
appreciate all your hard work. It's
really gonna make a difference with my
campaign.

Peter walks in with a stack of t-shirts. He holds one up.

PETER

Hey, Lois, take a look. I just made
five hundred t-shirts that say, "Vote
for Lois, unless you're queer."

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

No, wait, even if you're queer. No Jews, though. Okay, Jews."

LOIS

Oh, uh, those are wonderful, sweetie. Chris, why don't you put these upstairs in your closet so we don't lose them?

CHRIS

But the evil monkey lives in my closet. 'Course, he has been getting a little lazy.

INT. CHRIS' ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Chris lies in his bed, looking over at the closet, scared. **ZIP PAN** over to the closet door. The **EVIL MONKEY** walks out without enthusiasm, points at Chris in a half-assed way, turns around and walks back in, **shutting** the door.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Stewie stands by the TV. He gestures for Brian to come over.

STEWIE

Brian, come here, I want your opinion on this campaign commercial I did for Lois.

BRIAN

All right.

STEWIE

See, I deduced that by putting her picture behind a group of lively hip hop fellows dancing to a popular tune, I could reel in the younger voters. Have a look.

He hits play on the VCR.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (ON TV)

MUSIC CUE: "MY HUMPS" BY THE BLACKEYED PEAS

Stewie, wearing large gold hoop earrings, a new era hat, a tight skirt, half-shirt and high-heeled boots, stands against a backdrop with a large poster that says, "Lois for Mayor" with Lois' picture. Behind Stewie stands his POSSE.

POSSE

WHAT YOU GONNA DO WITH ALL THAT JUNK
/ ALL THAT JUNK INSIDE YOUR TRUNK? /

STEWIE

I'MA GET, GET, GET, GET YOU DRUNK /
GET YOU LOVE DRUNK OFF MY HUMP

The music suddenly switches to a **bouncy, old-timey, Hollywood style.**

STEWIE (CONT'D)

MY HUMP, MY HUMP, MY HUMP, MY HUMP, MY
HUMP, MY HUMP, MY HUMP, MY HUMP, MY
HUMP, MY LOVELY LITTLE LUMPS.

POSSE

HIS HUMP.

Ending to come.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

BRIAN

That is the stupidest and gayest video
I've ever seen in my life.

STEWIE

(TAPPING BRIAN'S NOSE WITH A SATISFIED
LOOK) Where's yours?

Stewie struts O.S.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Peter knocks on the front door. A GUY opens it.

PETER

Hello, I'm campaigning on behalf of
Lois Griffin, who's running for mayor.

MAN

I'm sorry, we're just about to sit
down to lunch.

PETER

I understand. But Lois Griffin has a
detailed plan to reduce pollution,
improve traffic, and fight off alien
invaders, should they ever arrive.

MAN'S WIFE (O.S.)

Todd? Food's ready.

MAN

I really have to--

PETER

(INSISTENTLY) If aliens did arrive, I
believe it would go a little something
like this.

Peter turns around, puts an alien mask on his head and a Lois
puppet on his hand.

PETER (CONT'D)

(AS ALIEN) Our planet is running out
of our primary sources of fuel: babies
and soy sauce. We have come to
collect your babies... and soy sauce.

(AS LOIS) As mayor, I will not allow
it!

Peter uses the puppet to **punch** himself in the face. After
several blows, Peter **knocks** himself unconscious, collapsing
on the guy's doorstep, his mask slightly askew.

The guy stares at Peter's unconscious body for a few beats, then shuts the door.

EXT. STOP-N-SHOP - DAY

Stewie and Brian sit at a card table near the entrance of the grocery store. PEOPLE pass by as they exit and enter the store.

BRIAN

Excuse me, sir, are you registered to vote?

PASSER-BY #1

No.

ANOTHER PERSON approaches.

STEWIE

How you doing? Do you have a few minutes for a better Quahog?

PASSER-BY #2

No.

ANOTHER PERSON approaches.

BRIAN

Hi, can I give you a free "vote for Lois Griffin" button?

PASSER-BY #3

No.

ANOTHER PERSON approaches.

STEWIE

'Scuse me, sir, would you object if I sprayed you with diarrhea?

PASSER-BY #4

No.

STEWIE

See, they're not even listening.

Some GIRL SCOUTS and a GIRL SCOUT MOM approach, carrying their own card table, which they start to assemble.

GIRL SCOUT MOM

Hey, fellas, got room for two?

BRIAN

Uh, actually, we--

STEWIE

Brian, Brian, I'll handle this.

Stewie calmly walks over to the girls, who have now set up their table and are placing boxes of cookies out.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Hey! Guess what?

Stewie **kicks** one of the legs under the folding table, **toppling** it and **scattering** cookies everywhere.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Goodbye.

The girls **scatter away**, terrified. Stewie looks down and picks up a box of cookies from the ground.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Ooh, thin mints. I like to put them
in the freezer.

EXT. STREET - DAY

HEAD ON ANGLE: Chris walks up to a doorstep. He is holding pamphlets and wearing buttons. He **rings** the doorbell. We hear the door open.

CHRIS

Hi, I'm going door-to-door to campaign
on behalf of Lois Griffin, who's
offering real change for the city of
Quahog. May we count on your vote
next Tuesday?

REVERSE ANGLE BACK to see Lois standing in the open doorway.

LOIS

Chris, this is our house.

CHRIS

Ah. Then what is for dinner?

LOIS

Pork chops.

CHRIS

Excellent.

LOIS

Chris, have you been to any other houses?

CHRIS

I have not.

LOIS

Would you like to come in?

CHRIS

Please.

Chris enters the house.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family sits, watching television.

T.V. ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We now return to "Desperate
Hausfrauen."

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (ON TV)

TWO GERMAN WOMEN sip tea and talk to each other.

GERMAN WOMAN #1

Frierhuchs und zimmer rechts cleaner
der poolenschpagel.

GERMAN WOMAN #2

Lieben und schmelenzie mechwerchtich
en black guy mit analschtrudel.

INT. CHANNEL 5 NEWSROOM - NIGHT (ON TV)

Tom sits behind the news desk.

TOM TUCKER

We interrupt this program for some
breaking election coverage. Mayor
Adam West has widened his lead over
challenger Lois Griffin.

ANGLE ON Lois, who gasps.

LOIS

Oh, no!

ANGLE BACK ON the television.

INT. PRESS CONFERENCE - DAY (ON TV)

Mayor West stands at a podium in front of several
microphones.

MAYOR WEST

I'm confident that the people of
Quahog will make the right choice.
And here to help me secure the Latino
vote is celebrated stage actor George
Clooney.

WIDEN TO REVEAL GEORGE CLOONEY with him.

GEORGE CLOONEY

Adam West likes to eat food that's
grilled in foil.

INT. LATINO HOME - NIGHT

A LATINO FAMILY reacts excitedly.

LATINO MAN

That's our guy!

INT. CHANNEL 5 NEWSROOM - NIGHT (ON TV)

TOM TUCKER

With less than two days remaining
before the election, things look grim
for Lois Griffin. Only the upcoming
town hall debate will tell. We now
return you to "Desperate Hausfrauen."

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME - DAY (ON TV)

A MUSCULAR, SHIRTLESS GARDENER **mows** the lawn. He stops the
mower and wipes sweat off his brow.

GARDENER

Ach! Schweaten grassen pushen pullen!

A HOUSEWIFE in a robe steps in and suggestively offers him a
glass.

HOUSEWIFE

Limonaden?

GARDENER

Schnell!

He grabs the lemonade and downs it in one gulp.

EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG COMMUNITY CENTER - NIGHT

INT. QUAHOG COMMUNITY CENTER - SAME

AN AUDIENCE of Townspeople sit in a circle, observing a "town
hall" style debate between Lois and Mayor West. TRICIA
TAKANAWA stands between them holding a microphone.

TRICIA TAKANAWA

Welcome, Quahog, to the town hall
debate. We will now open up the floor
to questions from the community at
large.

Tricia holds out the mic for HERBERT, who sits in the audience.

HERBERT

Yes, Mrs. Griffin, what are your views on zoning laws, as I'd like to open a Montessori school in my basement.

LOIS

Well, education is a very important part of my plan for Quahog. I have a twelve point program for the revitalization of our school system which I'll lay out for you in detail. Point one: the reallocation of existing funds in a more efficient--

A **gong** sounds. **ANGLE ON** Tricia, who stands beside the gong, holding a mallet.

TRICIA TAKANAWA

I'm sorry, your time is up.

Lois looks out at the crowd, they're all **mumbling**, bored.

LAST GUY TO SPEAK

She doesn't excite me.

Tricia holds out the mic for MORT.

MORT

Mayor West, if re-elected, would you increase the frequency of garbage pick up?

MAYOR WEST

Well, citizen, that's an excellent question and I thank you for it.

Mayor West crosses to Mort, and as he continues to answer the question, he sits in Mort's lap and begins to stroke the back of Mort's head. Mort smiles.

MAYOR WEST (CONT'D)

I think it's great we live in a town where you can ask questions, because without questions, we'd just have answers. And an answer without a question is a statement.

MORT

Oh, I like him! He looks me in the eye!

The audience **murmurs very enthusiastically.**

LAST GUY TO SPEAK

I'd like to have a beer with him, I'm voting for him.

Lois walks over to the side of the stage area, where the family stands in the wings.

LOIS

I don't understand these people. He didn't even say anything and they're eating it up.

BRIAN

Lois, let me explain something to you. Undecided voters are the biggest idiots on the planet. So, you gotta treat them like idiots. You're way too long winded. Try giving short, simple answers and see what happens.

Tricia points the mic towards PRINCIPAL SHEPHERD.

TRICIA

Sir, your question, please.

PRINCIPAL SHEPHERD

Mrs. Griffin, what do you plan to do
about crime in our city?

LOIS

(BEAT) A lot.

The crowd **murmurs very enthusiastically** and **applauds**. Lois
gives a look to Brian, who motions to her to say a little
more.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Because that's what Jesus wants.

The crowd **murmurs even more enthusiastically** and **applauds
more**. Brian eggs Lois on more.

LOIS (CONT'D)

9/11 was bad.

The audience **goes wild**.

LAST GUY TO SPEAK

I agree with that!

ANGLE ON Lois.

LOIS

(SOTTO) God, I can't believe how easy
this is.

Tricia points the mic towards DR. HARTMAN.

DR. HARTMAN

Mrs. Griffin, what are your plans for
cleaning up our environment?

LOIS

(BEAT) 9/11.

The audience **goes absolutely nuts**. Tricia points the mic
towards ANGELA.

ANGELA

Mrs. Griffin, what about our traffic
problem?

LOIS

(BEAT) Nine.

AUDIENCE

(COLLECTIVE QUIZZICAL SOUND)

LOIS

Eleven.

The audience goes absolutely insane.

EXT./ESTAB. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT

INT. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - SAME

Peter, Cleveland, Joe and Quagmire watch TV. **ANGLE ON** the television.

INT. CHANNEL FIVE NEWS DESK - NIGHT (ON TV)

Tom and Diane sit behind the news desk.

DIANE SIMMONS

Well, things have certainly changed in this election, Tom.

TOM TUCKER

That's right, Diane, the race is much closer thanks to yesterday's debate. How close is it, Ollie?

ANGLE ON OLLIE WILLIAMS, standing next to a bar graph of poll results.

OLLIE WILLIAMS

Neck 'n neck!

ANGLE BACK ON Tom.

TOM TUCKER

Thanks, Ollie. Now stay tuned for the Filipino romantic comedy, "Must Eat Dogs."

EXT. CAFE - DAY (ON TV)

A MAN and a FILIPINO WOMAN sit at a table, giving their order to a WAITER.

FILIPINO WOMAN

I'll have the chicken-fried Doberman,
with a side of Poodle fries.

MAN AT TABLE

Just a salad for me.

We **PUSH IN** on the woman.

FILIPINO WOMAN (V.O.)

Right then I knew he wasn't the one.
Come on. My biological clock is
ticking. Isn't there a man out there
who will love me for who I am? And
eat dogs?

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

CLEVELAND

Boy, this election's gonna be a tight
one.

QUAGMIRE

It's probably gonna be decided by just
a couple of votes.

PETER

And here we are sitting here like a
bunch of lazy paraplegic cops.

JOE

Huh?

PETER

I'm sorry, Joe, it's just an
expression.

JOE

Ah.

PETER

We gotta give Lois a last-minute edge.
Guys, I need you to help out on the
campaign.

CLEVELAND

Oh, man. That's like making all like
signs and walking around or what?

PETER

You know, you bastards got a stake in
this, too. I mean, Lois is my wife,
and if she's the mayor, we can pretty
much do whatever the hell we want.

CLEVELAND

Like make Kool-Aid with about half as
much water as you're supposed to use?

PETER

That's a start.

JOE

I could beat up suspects for
information.

QUAGMIRE

I could wear mirrors on my shoes and
walk down the street, look up girls
skirts and they won't even know I can
see their dee-duh-dee-duh-dee-duh-dee-
dee-doo-doos.

PETER

Yeah, and I could finally get a
personal audience with Dinty Moore.

INT. DINTY MOORE'S LOFT - DAY (CUTAWAY)

PETER hesitantly enters the cluttered study of DINTY MOORE,
who works at a desk with his back to Peter.

PETER

Uh, Mr. Moore?

DINTY MOORE

Yes?

PETER

I, I just wanted to say, I really
enjoy your stew--

DINTY MOORE

Yeah, you like my stew. Everybody
likes the stew. Nobody likes my
paintings.

ANGLE ON a bunch of crappy paintings.

PETER

(BEAT, NERVOUS) I caught you at a bad
time. I'll come back later.

EXT. QUAHOG POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

INT. POLICE STATION - SAME

Joe and a SCARED-LOOKING WOMAN look at a lineup of SUSPECTS.

WOMAN

(THROUGH TEARS) Suspect number two,
he's the one who raped me.

JOE

Alright. (INTO MIC) All but number two
are free to leave.

(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)

(TO WOMAN) Ma'am, I know you're going through a difficult time right now, but I just have a few more questions. Are you planning to vote tomorrow?

WOMAN

(EMOTIONAL WRECK) What?!

JOE

Are you aware that Lois Griffin has a plan to cut property tax in half over the next three years?

WOMAN

What does that have to do with what happened to me?

JOE

Well, you say number two did it, maybe I say I smell alcohol on your breath.

WOMAN

(HORRIFIED) You can't do that!

JOE

Sounds like Lois Griffin can count on your vote.

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY (ON TV)

Peter stands with Cleveland.

PETER

Hi, I'm Peter Griffin.

CLEVELAND

(A LITTLE TOO LOUD) And I'm Cleveland Brown.

PETER

When you vote tomorrow, vote for Lois Griffin because Mayor West is bad for Quahog. His policies are terrible, and he is going to ruin our community.

CLEVELAND

Adam West does not care about black people.

Peter turns, startled, to look at Cleveland, like Mike Myers.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

There's a **knock** at the door. Peter answers. Quagmire stands there and hands Peter a list.

QUAGMIRE

Here you go, Peter.

PETER

Hey, Quagmire, what's this?

QUAGMIRE

It's a list of dead women who are still registered to vote. You can use their names to give Lois extra votes.

PETER

Wow, thanks. How'd you know these women were dead?

QUAGMIRE

(BEAT) Do you want the fucking list or not?

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The Griffins and their friends have gathered for the election results. **ANGLE ON** the television.

INT. CHANNEL FIVE NEWS DESK - NIGHT (ON TV)

Tom and Diane sit behind the news desk.

TOM TUCKER

Well, the election results are pouring in and it looks like it's gonna be a tight one. Which reminds me, Diane, when's the last time you heard-- ah, forget it.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Lois looks anxiously at the TV.

LOIS

Oh, my god, I'm an absolute wreck.

INT. CHANNEL FIVE NEWS DESK - NIGHT (ON TV)

DIANE

Well, folks, this is it. The last of the votes have been tallied, and we're getting the final results in now.

Quahog's new mayor is...

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

ANGLE ON PETER, who stands with JOSH, TOBY and SAM from "The West Wing."

PETER

Which way do you think it's gonna go, Toby?

TOBY

I don't know, can I tell you tomorrow?

JOSH

Tomorrow I'm gonna be on a beach in Tahiti.

SAM

Sipping Cyanide cocktails?

JOSH

Don't get ahead of yourself.

SAM

I'm not.

TOBY

Have you seen these numbers?

JOSH

Do I want to?

SAM

God, I'm nervous.

TOBY

I think I just peed down my own leg.

JOSH

I definitely peed down my own leg.

SAM

I'm peeing down my leg right now.

The sweeping "West Wing" music plays as we **SEGUE INTO** their Title Card.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The Griffins and their friends watch the television with anticipation.

DIANE SIMMONS (O.S.)

And the new mayor of Quahog is... Lois
Griffin!

Everyone **jumps for joy**, but they all stop when they realize that Quagmire is **jumping** and **screaming** louder than any of them. He stops when he notices they're looking at him.

QUAGMIRE

Congratulations. Happy for you.

EXT./ESTAB. CITY HALL - DAY

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - SAME

Lois and Brian walk into the office.

BRIAN

Well, here it is, Lois. How's it
feel?

LOIS

I gotta admit, I'm a little nervous.

BRIAN

Oh, you're gonna be great. You're
gonna turn this city around, like
Giuliani did for New York.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - DAY (CUTAWAY)

MAYOR GIULIANI stands in the center of Times Square surrounded by JOURNALISTS at a press conference.

MAYOR GIULIANI

And as you can see, we have completely
cleaned up the city and made the
streets safe again.

JOURNALIST

Mayor Giuliani! What did you do with
all of the homeless people?

MAYOR GIULIANI

Well, wouldn't you know it, they
decided to pack it up and call it a
day. They all just went home.

EXT./ESTAB. HUDSON RIVER - NIGHT (CUTAWAY, CONT'D)

A huge shipping boat floats quietly along the river.

INT. HUGE SHIPPING BOAT - SAME (CUTAWAY, CONT'D)

Hundreds of HOMELESS PEOPLE are crammed into the hold.

HOMELESS GUY

How long did he say we'd be out here?

HOMELESS WOMAN

Just until after the senate election
and then we're all gettin' tickets to
"The Lion King."

Everyone **murmurs** with excitement.

HOMELESS GUY

I hear the costumes are ingenious.

EXT./ESTAB. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - DAY

INT. THE DRUNKEN CLAM - SAME

Peter, Cleveland, Quagmire, and Joe sit in a booth drinking
beer. They toast.

PETER

Well, we did it, guys. We got Lois
elected. And we didn't even have to
kill anyone. Like Clinton.

CLEVELAND

Yeah, now we get to feast at the all-you-can-eat buffet of special interest.

QUAGMIRE

Don't forget that promise you made me, Peter.

PETER

Already took care of it. From now on, all the 911 operators have been replaced with phone sex girls.

INT. GARAGE - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A MAN is collapsed at his workbench. His arm is bleeding from an accident with a power saw as he struggles to dial the phone.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

911 emergency.

INJURED MAN

Hello? I'm hurt!

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

Where does it hurt?

INJURED MAN

My arm.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

Is it a big arm?

INJURED MAN

Uh... sorta, yes.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

And do you want me to make it feel better?

INJURED MAN

Yes, I really need help.

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

Should I strip for you first?

INJURED MAN

No, I really need an ambulance!

911 OPERATOR (O.S.)

But I really need to get out of these clothes. They're so tight around my body, I'm about to burst out of them.

The man considers this, then:

INJURED MAN

Okay, well, how 'bout this? Send the ambulance, and then while we're waiting for it, you could probably get a little comfortable.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Lois enters to find Peter in the kitchen.

LOIS

Oh, what a day. We had a rolling blackout and no one seems to have any explanation for it.

PETER

Oh, that was me, Lois. I rerouted all the town's electricity.

LOIS

Why?

PETER

So I could reanimate the corpse of Jim
Varney.

A REANIMATED JIM VARNEY enters. There are **sparks** flying off
his body.

JIM VARNEY

Howdy, Vern. Looking for a deal on
automobiles, Vern? Come on down to
Smokey Cerrone's Oldsmobile, Vern.
That's not your father's Oldsmoboile,
Vern. That's Vern, Vernvernvern,
Vern.

There's an awkward pause. Peter stares blankly at Jim
Varney, then says:

PETER

Oh, wait, wait. It was John Belushi.
That's who I wanted.

LOIS

Peter, how could you--

PETER

Way ahead of you, Lois. My mistake.
I'll take care of this.

Peter casually picks up a shotgun, opens it, and loads two
shells into its barrels.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey, Jim, come out in the yard, will
ya?

JIM VARNEY

Sure thing, Vern. This is some dad-
gum nice house you got here, Vern.

Jim Varney follows Peter out. We hear a **shotgun blast**.
After a beat, then Peter sprints.

PETER

(RUNNING THROUGH FRAME) He got the
shotgun, Lois! Don't ask me how he
did it, but Jim Varney got the
shotgun! Run for your life!

LOIS

What?

PETER

RUN!!!

EXT./ESTAB. CITY HALL - DAY

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - SAME

Peter sits in front of an angry Lois.

LOIS

Peter, how could you and your friends
abuse my office like this?

PETER

Shhh, shhh, shhh, shhh, shhh, shhh...
so pretty.

LOIS

I'm serious, Peter. You lifted the
ban on public urination, you used the
city funds to buy everyone big foam
cowboy hats, and you officially
declared Wednesdays "Drunk Ass Idiot's
Day."

PETER

I don't know where you're getting your
information, but it's Tuesdays.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

And could we wrap this up because it's
Drunk Ass Idiot's Day, (WHINING) and
I'm missing it!

LOIS

As mayor, I'm going to have to make an
example of you. Starting tomorrow,
the four of you are doing community
service.

PETER

You see, this bitchy attitude is
exactly why I voted for Mayor West.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Peter, Cleveland, Joe and Quagmire wear orange vests and
carry garbage bags as they walk around the side of the
highway.

JOE

I can't believe your wife is making us
pick up white trash on the side of the
highway.

Quagmire uses his poking stick to **poke** an UNSHAVEN GUY
wearing a NASCAR shirt.

UNSHAVEN GUY

Aw, man, I was laying there.

QUAGMIRE

Shut up!

Quagmire **puts the guy** in his bag. Joe **pokes** a TRASHY-LOOKING
GIRL in a tube top and cut-off shorts.

TRASHY-LOOKING GIRL

Hey, you knocked the Cheez Whiz off my
cigarette!

QUAGMIRE

This sucks. And after all we did for Lois.

PETER

Don't worry, guys. (OMINOUS) She's not gonna get away with this. The town's throwing a parade for her tomorrow, and I've got a plan to take her down. Take her down for good.

A car **passes**, from which SOMEONE tosses some fast food wrappers and an OBESE WOMAN in ice skates and boxing gloves, which **land** on the side of the road.

JOE

(RE: WOMAN) Ah, Cleveland, I'm gonna need your help with Tonya Harding.

CLEVELAND

(TO TONYA) You are the lowest of the low.

EXT./ESTAB. MAYOR WEST'S MANSION - DAY

INT. MAYOR WEST'S MANSION - SAME

Mayor West, now with a scraggly beard, having put on a lot of weight, reads the classifieds as he eats snack cakes from a platter.

MAYOR WEST

Let's see. (READING) "Hot young town seeking athletic, single white mayor. Sense of humor a must. No fatties please." I'm betting this photo is not the actual town.

We hear the **doorbell ring**. Mayor West opens the door to reveal the MAILMAN.

MAILMAN

Special delivery letter.

The mailman hands him the letter.

MAYOR WEST

Sorry, I didn't get you anything.

The mailman exits. Mayor West opens the letter.

MAYOR WEST (CONT'D)

(READING) "Prepare to be mayor again?"

"An attack on Lois Griffin at the parade?" This is just like that phone call I got an hour ago. I can't let this happen. I have to get down there. Even if it means those hyenas will eat my Little Debbie snack cakes. (LOOKS AT THE SNACK CAKES, THEN) No, I have to go!

He exits. **WIDEN TO REVEAL** a pack of HYENAS waiting patiently off to the side.

HYENA

If he's got such a big problem with it, why does he invite us over?

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

QUAHOGIANS are gathered for a parade. Tom Tucker stands with a mic among the crowd.

TOM TUCKER

All of Quahog has turned out to honor our recently elected mayor, Lois Griffin. To commemorate today's festivities, this man here has even painted himself brown.

ANGLE ON Cleveland, walking through frame.

CLEVELAND

You really just said that?

TOM TUCKER

And here comes the mayor now.

ANGLE UP the street. Lois, in a convertible with the top down, rides with Brian.

LOIS

Wow, I feel like the prom queen, and not just 'cause I'm in the back of a convertible with no underpants on.

BRIAN

Uh, should we-- Should we put down a towel or something?

ANGLE ON Mayor West as he runs down the street.

MAYOR WEST

Wait! Wait! Everyone!

Everyone around him stops and turns.

MAYOR WEST (CONT'D)

(BEAT) Hmm. You ever run into a room and forget what you ran in there for?

PAN UP TO a nearby office building. We see the barrel of a rifle sticking out of a third story window.

MAYOR WEST (CONT'D)

(OFF RIFLE) Oh, that was it. (AS IF IN SLOW-MOTION) Loooooooooooooooooooooook oooooooooooooooooooooo!

A MAN and WOMAN nearby, moving at normal speed, watch Mayor West running in slow motion towards the motorcade.

MAN AT PARADE

What's the matter with that freak?

WOMAN AT PARADE

Don't make fun, that's Kirk Douglas.

ANGLE ON Peter, Cleveland, Quagmire and Joe. They stand on a grassy knoll holding cartons of eggs.

PETER

Okay, here's the plan, guys. When Lois' car comes around the corner, we'll egg her car.

QUAGMIRE

That's it? That's your plan?

JOE

(TO PETER) Then what?

PETER

Then they'll be calling her "egg car."

(STOICALLY) And we will have won.

PETER'S P.O.V.: Mayor West enters frame, pointing up as he runs in slow motion towards Lois' car.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hey, what's Mayor West doing?

PETER'S P.O.V.: He looks up and sees the rifle barrel sticking out the window of the office building.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, my god! Someone's trying to kill Lois!

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Stewie, set up in a sniper's nest, holds a rifle as he takes aim at Lois.

STEWIE

Lois, my only regret is that I can't sit next to you and have your brain spray all over my face.

STEWIE'S P.O.V: Through the scope of the rifle, we see Lois come into view. Stewie **fires** the rifle.

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Peter sees the gun go off, and **dives** in front of the bullet, preventing it from hitting Lois.

PETER

No!

Lois' limousine **stops**, and Lois and Brian **jump** to Peter's aid as a few nearby **POLICEMEN run** into the building.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

The policemen **run** up the stairs. They pass Stewie, now dressed in a 1960s **POLICEMAN UNIFORM**. He points up the stairwell.

STEWIE

There's a group of Italians on the
roof!

The policemen **rush** upstairs past him.

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Lois kneels down next to a wounded Peter.

LOIS

Peter, are you okay?

PETER

Yeah, I think so--

An egg flies into frame and **hits** Peter in the face.

QUAGMIRE (O.S.)

I missed! Peter, quick, wipe your
face on the car!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family sits on the couch. Peter's arm is in a sling.

LOIS

Oh, Peter! Thank you so much for taking that bullet for me. You saved my life!

PETER

Ah, you can thank me with your mouth in about twenty minutes when we're upstairs.

LOIS

I'm serious, Peter. What if I'd gotten killed? I couldn't bear the thought of Stewie growing up with no mommy. (DEEP BREATH) Which is why I'm gonna step down as mayor.

CHRIS

Ah, there goes my golf weekend in Cancun with that tobacco lobbyist.

PETER

Well, Lois, I just want you to know how proud I am of you for being such a "C" word to the people of Quahog who elected you.

LOIS

Oh, Peter, I love you.

The family hugs and we FREEZE FRAME. **PULL BACK TO REVEAL** that the image of the family is a photo in an album that is being closed by a very OLD STEWIE. He sits by his GRANDSON and GRANDDAUGHTER.

GRANDSON

So you didn't kill her?

GRANDDAUGHTER

Yeah, I thought you said you killed her, Grandpa.

OLD STEWIE

Oh, I killed her. I killed her just like I killed you... with the poisoned candy you're eating!

GRANDSON

We're not eating candy.

OLD STEWIE

Oh, crap. (PULLS OUT BOWL OF CANDY)
Would you like some candy?

GRANDSON/GRANDDAUGHTER

("OH, YOU") Grandpa!

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW